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SCOOBY-DOO!™

WHAT'S SO SCARY, BOYS? IT'S JUST AN OLD *CAVE!*

Joe & Dave

SCOOBY-DOO! in THE HAUNTED CAVE

IT'S WONDERFUL TO BE IN THE *SOUTH* AGAIN!

SO WARM AND BRIGHT AND *PRETTY!*

RERY RITTY!

HARD TO BELIEVE THERE'S A *DARKER* SIDE TO IT--THAT SOMETHING *HORRIBLE* HAS BEEN SHOWING UP *UNDERGROUND!*

SALTPETER CAVERNS

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JINKIES! IT SURE IS *CROWDED!* I DIDN'T KNOW SO MANY PEOPLE WERE INTERESTED IN *CAVES!*

SALTPETER CAVERNS

MOON PIES

TOURS

HOWDY! I'M FRANK BROWN, THE OWNER OF SALTPETER CAVERNS! SHORE IS NICE OF Y'ALL TO GET HERE SO QUICKLY!

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM, MISTER BROWN?

WELL, I'VE BEEN OPERATING THIS CAVE FOR YEARS NOW-- AND IT WAS ALWAYS PRETTY QUIET 'ROUND HERE...

...UNTIL THE STATE BYPASSED CAVE ROAD OVER THERE WITH THE NEW HIGHWAY YOU KIDS CAME IN ON!

BUSINESS REALLY PICKED UP THEN! LOTS OF TOURISTS COME IN NOW, ALMOST MORE THAN I CAN HANDLE...

...WISH I COULD SAY THE SAME FOR BILL JONES WHO RUNS CRYSTAL CAVE JUST UP THE ROAD, BUT THE HIGHWAY DIDN'T REACH HIM.

YOU MEAN THERE ARE OTHER CAVES AROUND HERE?

YES, QUITE A FEW!

BUT THEN SOMETHING HORRIBLE BEGAN SHOWIN' UP IN THE CAVE AND THAT'S WHY I CALLED Y'ALL.

IF WORD GOT OUT 'BOUT A GHOST, I'D BE RUINED!

I'LL JUST START THIS TOUR AND WE CAN TALK ON THE WAT!

C'MON, FOLKS--LET'S VISIT SALTPETER CAVERNS!!!

SCOOBY SNACKS

GEEZ, IT'S REALLY CHILLY IN HERE!

DEAR-- I *TOLD* YOU TO WEAR YOUR JACKET!

SORRY, DEAR!

HEY, IT'S *DARK!*

STAY TOGETHER, FOLKS!

ABOUT THIS MONSTER...

...IT'S A *SKELETON* DRESSED IN A *CONFEDERATE SOLDIER'S UNIFORM!*

OMIGOSH!!

IT ALWAYS SHOWS UP IN THE *BACK* OF THE CAVE, NEAR THE *SALTPETER* DIGGINGS.

FOLKS, IF YOU LOOK UP THERE YOU CAN SEE SOME *BATS* SLEEPING!

!

SKELETONS IN THE BACK AND *BATS* IN THE CEILING ...LIKE, *NOWHERE* IS SAFE!

OH, THESE ARE SO *BEAUTIFUL!* IT'S LIKE A *FAIRYLAND!*

PLEASE, DON'T TOUCH THEM! THEY'RE VERY *DELICATE!*

THEY FORMED OVER THOUSANDS OF YEARS FROM *DRIPPING WATER!*

COULD YOUR GHOST BE HIDING DOWN *THERE?*

NO. I WENT DOWN THERE AND IT'S *EMPTY!*

?

!

RIKES!!!

THAT'S A *BLIND WHITE CRAYFISH!* HE MUST BE *HUNGRY* -- IT'S BEEN PRETTY *DRY* LATELY SO NOT MUCH FOOD HAS WASHED IN!

MANY CREATURES LIVE THEIR WHOLE LIVES IN THE *DARKNESS* OF CAVES, INCLUDING BLIND *FISH* AND *SHRIMP*.

REFINITELY ROT A RIMP!

FOLKS, HERE'S THE *MAIN* ATTRACTION OF THE CAVE-- THE OLD *SALTPETER WORKS* FROM THE *CIVIL WAR!*

THE CONFEDERATE ARMY WAS IN DESPERATE NEED OF *GUNPOWDER*.

GUNPOWDER IS MADE WITH A MINERAL CALLED *SALTPETER*, WHICH NATURALLY OCCURS IN SOME CAVE SOILS. THE CONFEDERACY ASSIGNED SOLDIERS TO *DIG* FOR IT.

HERE WE SEE SOME OF THEIR DIGGINGS. NOTICE THE PIPES MADE BY BORING OUT *TREE TRUNKS!*

THE HEAVY SOIL WAS LOADED INTO THESE *VATS*, MIXED WITH WATER AND PUMPED BY HAND TO THE SURFACE! IT WAS A *HARD, DIRTY JOB*.

SAY, MR. BROWN, WHERE DOES THIS CAVE *GO*?

SON, IT DOESN'T GO *ANYWHERE*--IT JUST STAYS RIGHT *HERE! HEH! HEH!*

SERIOUSLY THOUGH, THE CAVE JUST SEEMS TO *PINCH OUT* BACK THERE.

LIKE, NO SIGN OF ANY *GHOST* BACK HERE....

EEYAH!

BEGONE, INTRUDERS! LEAVE MY PLACE NOW!

HELP!!

IT'S HORRIBLE!

LET US OUT!

HALP!! YAAA!!!

WELL, THAT'S *THAT!* NOW I'M *RUINED* FOR *SURE!*

DON'T WORRY, MR. BROWN, YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT ONCE WE GET TO...UH...THE *BOTTOM* OF THIS!

I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT TO *DO!*

HAVE YOU TALKED TO YOUR FRIEND WHO OWNS THE CAVE UP THE ROAD?

OH, JONES? YES, YOU'RE RIGHT-- MAYBE WE SHOULD TALK WITH *HIM.*

MAYBE HE'LL HAVE SOME *IDEAS* WE HAVEN'T THOUGHT OF!

MYSTERY MACHINE

Crystal CAVE

SODA

BOILED PEANUTS

KEEP OUT

HI, Y'ALL! *HOWDY,* FRANK! WHUT BRINGS Y'ALL UP HERE?

THESE KIDS ARE HERE TO HELP ME WITH THE *GHOST,* BILL. IT JUST HAPPENED *AGAIN!*

THAT'S *BAD,* FRANK!

AFRAID I DON'T KNOW *NOTHIN'* ABOUT THE GHOST! NEVER SAW IT IN *MY* CAVE!

DO YOU KNOW OF ANYBODY WHO'D WANT TO PLAY A NASTY *TRICK* ON MR. BROWN?

NOPE!

WELL, WE SHOULD GO BACK TO MR. BROWN'S CAVE AND INVESTIGATE *FURTHER!*

GOOD IDEA! MAYBE THE GHOST LEFT SOME *CLUES* BEHIND!

SHAGGY AND SCOOBY, YOU STAY *HERE* AND SEE IF YOU CAN SNIFF OUT SOMETHING! IF POSSIBLE, CHECK OUT THE *CAVE!*

RUS?

I'LL BE *GLAD* TO HELP YOU BOYS ANY WAY I CAN. FEEL FREE TO START BY VISITING THE *CAVE.*

LIKE *GULP* OKAY!

YOU'LL HAVE TO WEAR *HELMET LAMPS,* THOUGH--IT'S TOO *EXPENSIVE* TO TURN ON THE CAVE LIGHTS RIGHT NOW. YOU'LL FIND SOME IN THAT SHED OVER *YONDER!*

ystal CAVE

KEEP OUT

ROKEY-DOKEY!

LIKE, MAYBE THIS WON'T BE SO SCARY AFTER ALL, SCOOB! CHECK OUT THIS COOL *EQUIPMENT!*

ROOKIT REE, RAGGY!

UM...MISTER *JONES?*

RISTER RONES?

MR. JONES, LIKE, WHERE *ARE* YOU?

WELL... LET'S GO ON *IN*, SCOOB!

HE PROBABLY HAD TO TAKE CARE OF SOME CHORES! LIKE, I HOPE HE'S FIXING UP MORE OF THESE GROOVY *HELMETS!*

UH, SCOOB, WHAT'RE YOU GETTING A *WHIFF* OF?

SNIF!

SNIF!

SNIF!

THIS MUST BE THE *END* OF THE CAVE. LET'S TURN *BACK!*

SCOOB, LIKE, WHAT CAN POSSIBLY BE BACK *THERE?*

SNIF!

SNIF! SNIF!

ROOBY RACKS!

YOU MEAN IN *THERE?*

RES!

SNIF! SNIF!

SNIF!

OH, BOY! HERE WE GO *AGAIN!*

MEANWHILE, BACK IN SALTPETER CAVERNS...

THIS IS *EXACTLY* WHERE THE GHOST APPEARED BEFORE.

LOOK AT ALL THESE *SNACKS* SHAGGY LEFT ON THE FLOOR!

WHAT'S THAT *GLOW*?...

I HAVE WARNED YOU! NOW PREPARE TO MEET YOUR FATE!!!

LIKE, I SEE LIGHT AHEAD!

RYE RSMELL RACKS RAHEAD!

THE CAVES BELONG TO ME FOREVERMORE...

EEEEEYAAHHH!!

EEEEYYAHHHH!

ARRRGH!!

IT'S *JONES!*

THAT RED *GLOW* CAME FROM THIS *HEADLAMP!*

I'M *SORRY*, FRANK! I FIGURED IF I SCARED SOME OF THE TOURISTS AWAY FROM *YOUR* CAVE...

THEY MIGHT COME BACK TO *MINE!*

BUSINESS WAS SO BAD, I HAD A LOT OF TIME TO POKE AROUND IN MY CAVE. I FOUND THIS *UNIFORM* ROLLED UP WITH SOME SHOVELS BEHIND A ROCK. AND THEN I FOUND THE *CRAWLWAY*--

--THAT'S WHEN I GOT THE IDEA FOR THE *GHOST!*

WHY, THAT MEANS THAT THE CONFEDERATE MINERS *KNEW* THE CAVES WERE CONNECTED!

THEY MUST HAVE USED *YOUR* CAVE FOR STORAGE, AND MAYBE SLEEPING!

DON'T YOU *SEE*, BILL, *YOUR* CAVE AND MINE ARE JUST PARTS OF ONE *BIG* CAVE!

I GUESS *SO*, FRANK --

-- CAN YOU *FORGIVE* ME?

SHORE, BILL! WE'VE BEEN *FRIENDS* A LONG TIME! WHY DON'T WE JUST *ENLARGE* THE CONNECTION AND RUN THE CAVES *TOGETHER*?

WE'LL START TOURS IN MY ENTRANCE AND END IN *YOURS*...

...WITH PLENTY OF *SCOOBY SNACKS* AT *BOTH* ENTRANCES!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

THE END

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, PRESENTING MISTER SCOOBY-DOO FOR THY PLEASURE!

SCOOBY-DOO! in T'HAUNT OR NOT TO HAUNT

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LIKE, YOU'RE ON, SCOOB!

RAHEM HEM!

ROO RE OR ROT RO REE...

ROO ROTE RIS RUFF, RAGGY?

LIKE, THE *BARD* WROTE THIS STUFF, SCOOB.

ROO?

LIKE, *WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE!*

CLEAR THE STAGE! REHEARSALS BEGIN IN TWO MINUTES!

LIKE, YOU CAN TELL WHO THINKS THEY'RE THE BOSS AROUND HERE, HUH, SCOOB?

REAH, REAL ROSSY!

WELCOME TO *STRATFORD-UPON-AVON!* YOU MUST BE THE MYSTERY INC. GANG!

I'M *KENNETH LOVEY*, THE DIRECTOR. IT'S SO GOOD OF YOU TO INTERRUPT YOUR HOLIDAY OVER HERE IN ENGLAND TO HELP ME.

WE JUST HOPE WE CAN SOLVE YOUR PROBLEM, MR. LOVEY.

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL THEATRE!

YES, IT IS. AND IT'S THE *PERFECT SETTING* FOR SHAKESPEARE'S '*MACBETH*.'

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO WATCH THE REHEARSALS WITH ME?

THAT'D BE GREAT... BUT FIRST, TELL US ABOUT THIS *JINX* OF YOURS.

WELL SOME SAY THAT THIS PRODUCTION IS HAUNTED...

LIKE, *HAUNTED?*

RIKES! RHOSTS!

I THOUGHT I ASKED YOU TWO TO *LEAVE!*

OH, THAT'S OKAY, MR. LOVEY. THIS IS SHAGGY AND SCOOBY, THEY'RE WITH US.

EEK! LIKE, YOU REALLY *ARE* THE BOSS!

MACBETH IS A NOTORIOUSLY UNLUCKY PLAY TO PERFORM. MANY THEATRE FOLK WON'T EVEN UTTER ITS *NAME*.

AND NOW MY PEOPLE SAY THEY'VE SEEN... A *GHOST!*

I'M SURE WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY, MR. LOVEY.

I HOPE SO. LET'S GET ON WITH REHEARSALS.

AHEM...

'IS THIS A DAGGER I SEE BEFORE ME...'

LIKE, HE'S GOT A *DAGGER!*

AND HE'S POINTING IT AT HIS CHEST!

ROO ROMETHING, RAGGY!

LIKE, *DON'T DO IT!*

WHAT IS GOING ON?

I CAN'T WORK IN THESE CONDITIONS!

GUYS, THE DAGGER'S A *PROP.*

LIKE, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, VELMA?

SEE? THE BLADE IS *SPRING-LOADED...* A FAKE!

A-ALL I SEE, V-VELMA, IS *B-BEHIND YOU!*

RIKES!

RHOST!

WELL, IT'S NOT THERE NOW.

NO-- BUT...

THERE *WAS* A SHADOWY FIGURE ON STAGE--IT DISAPPEARED SO FAST, WE COULDN'T CATCH IT!

GUYS, STAY HERE AND KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN.

FREDDIE AND I CAN CHECK BACKSTAGE AND IN THE DRESSING ROOMS.

AND I'LL TAKE THE *PROP CLOSETS*.

SHORTLY...

DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE, FIRE BURN AND CAULDRON BUBBLE...

ROUBLE ROUBLE, RUH! ROOKY!

EYE OF NEWT AND TOE OF FROG, WOOL OF BAT AND TONGUE OF DOG...

RYKES! RONGUE OF ROG!!?P?!!

LIKE, SCOOBY, IT'S OKAY! THEY DON'T REALLY WANT YOUR TONGUE!

KRASHH!

NOT AGAIN!!!

LOOK! THE GHOST!

YES, AND IT'S LEAVING SOMEONE'S DRESSING ROOM!

LET'S FOLLOW IT!

I'M SURE HE CAME IN HERE, BUT HE MUST HAVE LOCKED THE DOOR!

LET'S GO BACK TO THAT DRESSING ROOM AND SEE IF OUR GHOST LEFT ANY *CLUES*.

LOOK, A NOTE! "BANQUO'S GHOST WILL HAUNT MACBETH!"

"BANQUO"? ISN'T THAT THE NAME OF THE GHOST IN THE PLAY?

BANQUO'S GHOST WILL HAUNT MACBETH

GOOD LUCK

YES--AND THIS DRESSING ROOM IS USED BY THE ACTOR WHO PLAYS *MACBETH!*

RUM DE DUM DE DUM...

!!

ROOPS!

WELL, SCOOBY, YOUR *WHISTLING* CERTAINLY HAS AN EFFECT ON PEOPLE!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

SCOOBY WAS WHISTLING AND THIS ACTRESS JUST *FAINTED*.

EVERYONE KNOWS IT'S CONSIDERED *VERY UNLUCKY* TO WHISTLE BACKSTAGE!

THEY'RE NERVOUS *ENOUGH* ABOUT THE GHOST...AND YOUR FRIEND AND THE DOG AREN'T HELPING!

I'M SORRY, MR. LOVEY -- HONESTLY, SHAGGY AND SCOOBY *ARE* ONLY TRYING TO *HELP*...

YIKES! THAT'S *HIM!* THAT'S THE *GHOST!*

RUN, RAGGY! RUN!

YOU MEAN, LIKE, LET'S RUN AND *FIND THE OTHERS!*

OOFF!

LOOK OUT!

LIKE, WE FOUND OUR GHOST AGAIN!

WELL, NOW, WE'VE *LOST* HIM AGAIN!

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THIS PLAY REALLY *IS* CURSED!

THE ACTORS ARE ALL JITTERY. AND THE POOR LEAD ACTOR IS *BESIDE HIMSELF*. HE DOESN'T KNOW IF HE CAN GO ON!

DON'T YOU WORRY, MR. LOVEY. I'VE GOT ONE LAST PLAN TO TRY.

JUST AS I THOUGHT. SHAGGY HEARD *FOOTSTEPS* WHEN HE WOKE UP AND SAW THE GHOST...

...BUT I DIDN'T HEAR THEM WHEN HE CAME UP BEHIND ME ON THE STAGE... AND THE *WHOLE GANG* SAW HIM THAT TIME.

SO THIS IS OUR *LAST CLUE*...

WHAT IS IT, SCOOBY?

ROOD!

BLOOD!

LIKE, YEUCH!

IT'S NOT *REAL* BLOOD, GUYS--IT'S THE *STAGE BLOOD* THE ACTORS USE.

LOOK, THERE'S MORE ON THE FLOOR!

IT LOOKS LIKE A *TRAIL*...

...LET'S *FOLLOW IT* AND SEE IF WE CAN SOLVE THIS MYSTERY ONCE AND FOR ALL.

AFTER *YOU*, SCOOB!

RO, RAFTER ROO!

WE'LL SPLIT UP AND CORNER HIM. I'LL HEAD THIS WAY, SHAGGY WILL GO TO THE WINGS *STAGE RIGHT*, AND SCOOBY, YOU TAKE *STAGE LEFT*.

RIGHT, RAGE REFT!

LIKE, I'M LOST! DID SHE SAY RIGHT OR LEFT?

LIKE, HOW DO I GET TO THE WINGS, STAGE RIGHT?

VERILY, IF THOU TAKEST THE WAY TO THE LEFT, THOU WILT FIND THE *WINGS*, FORSOOTH.

AHA!

THE GAME'S FINISHED, BANQUO'S GHOST...

...AND SO ARE *YOU!*

BUT WHO COULD IT BE?

LET'S FIND OUT!

IT'S AN *UNDERSTUDY*... BUT WHY?

AFTER FINDING THE NOTE AND THE DAGGER IN THE *STAR'S* DRESSING ROOM, I'D GUESS HE'S JEALOUS.

YOU MEAN HE WANTED TO PLAY MACBETH SO BADLY THAT HE TRIED TO TERRIFY MY STAR ACTOR?

AND HE NEARLY SCARED AWAY *ALL* MY ACTORS!

BUT HOW DID HE MOVE AROUND SO QUICKLY?

THAT'S THE *CLEVER* PART.

HE MADE A *FILM* OF HIMSELF IN COSTUME AND PROJECTED IT ONTO THE STAGE!

THAT'S WHY WE DIDN'T HEAR HIS *FOOTSTEPS* --AND WHY *YOU* DIDN'T NOTICE THE *COSTUME* WAS MISSING...

...UNTIL *SHAGGY* SAW THE REAL THING WHEN HE USED IT BETWEEN REHEARSALS!

I ONLY WANTED TO BE A STAR... JUST *ONCE*.

WELL, YOU'D BE A STAR IN THE *SPECIAL EFFECTS* DEPARTMENT, BUT NOT BEFORE YOU'VE PUT THIS MESS RIGHT!

LO, THE PERFORMANCE BEGINS...

LIKE, IT'S THE DUDE WITH THE DAGGER AGAIN!

REAH, RAGGY. RHIS IS RARY!

LIKE, DON'T WORRY, SCOOB. THEY DON'T NEED YOUR TONGUE, THEY'VE GOT ONE OF THEIR *OWN!*

RUH! RUKKY!

AND I'D LIKE TO THANK MY YOUNG FRIENDS HERE FOR MAKING THIS PRODUCTION OF *MACBETH* POSSIBLE!

LIKE, WHERE'S THE ACTOR IN THE SHAKESPEARE COSTUME?

WHAT? WE DON'T HAVE AN ACTOR PLAYING SHAKESPEARE.

YIKES!

LIKE, MAYBE *SHAKESPEARE* WANTED TO STOP THE JINX TOO?

ENCORE, SCOOBY! ENCORE!

HA! HA! HA!

HA!

HA!

THE END

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"